

HE LAUGHED AT DEATH.

**A GERMAN CRACKS A JOKE AND
BLOWS OUT HIS BRAINS.**

Charles Naujack, a German employed at the hotel, had contemplated hanging himself in the head at 9:30 o'clock this morning.

He had contemplated suicide for some time. Last Tuesday he told Frank Lawton, a fellow employee, that if something did not occur before Friday he would shoot himself. "I am tired of living this way," he remarked, "and I want to win the prize in the Louisiana lottery. I will kill myself."

Lawton did not think Naujack meant what he said, and did not mention it to anyone. Yesterday he told Lawton again that he intended to kill himself. This morning at breakfast he told Lawton he was over 400 miles from home, which was in the two story building near the Drayton and Gaston street corner of the city. He told Lawton he was in Naujack's room about 9 o'clock. They chatted for a few minutes. Picking up an old horse pistol, Naujack began talking about shooting himself. Lawton said he would kill himself right away. Lawton tried to dissuade him. Naujack went about

picked the rust out of it. When he put an ounce bullet in the barrel and rammed four or five pieces lead in down top of it, Lawton said to the "Nate" that he would enter the room and he got the door unlocked. Just then some one called Naujack and said that he was wanted over at the hospital. "I will be there in a few minutes," he answered. Then he went out the window and saw Lawton out at that moment to let Dr. Colding of Naujack's actions. Lawton was entering the room and Naujack saw him. He knew that Naujack had shot himself, and was so unnerved that he did not notify any one.

Dr. Colding heard the shot but did not think it was anything serious. He called the others who were in the neighborhood heard it. One of the employees of the hospital went up in the building to investigate and found Naujack sitting on the floor, his head against the wall, not saying a word. The suicide was a sickening sight. His brains had been blown across the room and against the wall. The bullets had entered the back of his head and had passed out on the left side. Where they struck the wall the plaster was torn off.

Lawton was the only one present. He was a well educated, spoke German, English and Spanish fluently and had a smattering of Russian. He had knicked around over the years and had been a teacher in a school for a while. He came to Savannah two

years ago on a vessel. At some time in his life he was connected with a menagerie. He had a fondness for sleight-of-hand tricks and was preparing to go into the business. His room is filled with articles of his own making, and also those of other men. He was a spiritualist, and those who knew him would think that spiritualism unbalanced his mind. Below is a letter which he mailed last night, and which was delivered this morning by a carrier a few minutes after the fatal shot was fired. The letter is given entire because it is an unusual anti-suicidal document.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 14, 1892.—Dr. Charles
 I have decided for the latter; when this no
 teaches you I shall have ceased to be. To cling to
 for life's sake and without any other induc
 I am now thirty-seven years old. Through eigh
 teen years of incessant hard work I have achieved
 nothing, simply because I have squandered my
 time and strength in the wrong way. I am
 or feel inclined to drudge another eighteen years
 to fill other people's pockets and then to be tossed
 out in a poorhouse.
 To speak with Sir Walter Scott: "Had I been con
 sidering my life as a whole, I would have given my
 money to the poor."

[illegible]

Napoleon would never have achieved what he did for the aid of money and millions of food and clothing. He would have been shot in America, he might have been shot by a bootblack; it were, his destiny was shaped by the massed forces of the world.

Worthily wisdom and honestly will never work together. You will smile when I tell you that I have been a miser for a long time. I have saved one week, and then I was just as wise as ever. Thus the price of six weeks' aid was the loss of a week's salary. I have been robbed and have never been robbed. The reason why I give these particulars is to convince you that I have not been wise in my choice of a career. I am kind, I have worked patiently as any man to the aggregate amount of fourteen years, and I could get a ship tomorrow for pay in gold, and I would go. I have never been asked to wait it, in fact I always waited for pay, long and I waited for it.

But I am tired of the struggle, my exposure to the elements is unbroken, but here I am in a select men for the better walks of life is excessive, but I smile with scorn at the idea to begin with. I am a scoundrel, I am a scoundrel.

France's hospital scourer with eleven years of

[illegible]

It is mostly all my own work or design. Tell me, please, if you have a man to do the work for wages. Forever Yours,

CHARLES NATACK.

S.—Give this letter to the Morning News for publication, but tell them not to run me down. I want to see if I can't get some man who would scandalize me in a public place.

Mr. Max Golinski received a similar letter through the mail this morning.

He told me he had seen a small mirror when he was in the hall of the hotel where the "nigger" died. On the wall above the mirror was nailed a piece of paper on which he had written:

"Do not disturb any property in this room, as all Ward's, the pistol too."

Captain W. D. Dixon held an inquest at the county jury's verdict was that Naujack had committed suicide.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY.—TO THE STATE supreme court of this county. The petition of L. Stephen, W. M. Nicholas and A. H. Davis, respondents,

for such other persons as may desire to themselves, to become incorporated under the provisions of section 1675 of the Code of 1882, of the State of Georgia, for the purpose hereinafter set forth, to-wit:

To manufacture and sale of an improved and valuable article of domestic consumption, which they desire is the Georgia Alabamant Masterpanny.

The amount of capital to be employed in said business is the twenty thousand dollars.

The principal place of doing business will be in the city of Atlanta, said county.

The business to be incorporated for the period of ten years. Your petitioners desire the power of perpetual succession, of having a common seal, of contracting and being contracted with; of suing and being sued in the name of the corporation; of the management of the company's affairs.

and holding such lands and property as may be necessary and useful in carrying on the said business, and such other powers as are incident to corporations created by the superior court of this state. And your petitioners will ever pray, etc."

A. H. DAVIS,
Petitioner's Attorney.

Filed in office March 14th, 1889.

G. H. TANNER, C. S. C.
true and correct copy as appears of record in
office. This March 14th, 1889.

G. H. TANNER, C. S. C.

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